Conditions in New York City That Exist to Some Extent in All Other Cities-Surprising Statements.

Truth-Seeker, in New York Evening Post. I have been interested in the article which you publish this evening saying that "Germans in New York want, of course, a prietors of several "drinking places conducted on the German plan" as favoring a change in the liquor law by which saloons may be legally opened on Sunday. You, in turn, may be interested in a conversation American citizen, and which shows that system throughout the city.' there is by no means unanimity among this class of our population in desiring a "liberal" Sunday law.

I had met my friend for the first time since the overthrow of Tammany, and our conversation naturally turned at once upon the great victory for reform. "The next step, I suppose, will be to get a law allowing the Sunday opening of saloons," I remarked, after we had exchanged felicitations over the election of Mr. Low to the mayoralty. "I suppose you, as a German-American, are doing what you can to bring that about," I added.

"You will probably be surprised at what I am going to say," my friend replied, "but the truth is that I am against any such change in the law.'

German ways of keeping Sunday? I supposed you would want German ways adopted in New York.

there until I was a young man. When is what they are. I was a boy my good mother always took the music, my father letting me have an occasional sip from his beer mug and my mother giving my sister a share of her glass of sweetened water. Of course, I was shocked when I came to this country and found good people here who said that my mother could not be a Christian if she went to a beer garden on Sunday afternoon." PREFERS AMERICAN SUNDAY.

"I should think that would have set you against the American Sunday."

"Well, of course, it made me indignant to have such things said about my mother, the German, the thing I liked best, after I came to understand it, was your Sunday, and I have liked it better all the time ever since. It's right that Sunday should be different from other days, the way it always has been in New York, and I hope it always

"But the saloons do business on Sunday now, in violation of the law, through the side doors. Wouldn't it be better to have them allowed by law to open their front doors, and do business legally?"

"I don't think so. As it is now, in most cases the liquor traffic on Sunday is conducted quietly and without giving offense. If you take a walk on a Sunday afternoon and pass fifteen or twenty saloons on as many corners, you will generally hear no noise, either outside or inside, and all you will see will be a man, or perhaps two or three men, going in or coming out of the side door as quietly as though the object had been a call on the family. Now, that's a very different thing from having the front door open and men coming in and going out on Sunday afternoon and evening as freely and as noisily as they do on Saturday. I certainly don't want to see such a

"But you think it's all right to go to a beer garden on Sunday afternoon and drink a glass of beer when you go back to Germany for a visit, don't you? Why don't you want to have the same customs prevail

CONDITIONS QUITE DIFFERENT. garden the same sort of a respectable and noon and evening in New York city that it loon, and the beer garden, and any other look down on the saloon-keeper. You know that liquor-selling is condemned by the Protestant churches, and is under the ban of the Roman Catholic church. Think what the influence of that church is and you will see what it means with German Catholics and Irish Catholics to know that their church disapproves the liquor traffic. It's no Lore Concerning Dogs, 'Coons and use talking, you can't make fathers and mothers, who are bringing up children in this country regard our saloons as fathers and mothers regard the beer garden in Ger- | New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"But don't you think that a majority of loons might be legally opened on that

"Now, I shall surprise you more than I have yet. I am perfectly confident that if of New York city will declare against opening the saloons on Sunday by a great majority. Moreover, I feel absolutely sure that the majority would be against Sunday opening even in this borough of Man-

"But how can you figure that out?" "Well, in the first place, all the tremendous influence of the Roman Catholic Church would be against Sunday opening. clergymen. I know that a few prominent Potter and Dr. Parkhurst and Dr. Rainsford, but you will notice that the rank and the influence of the women almost unani-Tammany has just found out what it vote is ever taken, there will be a lot of are descended from other races in Europe.

CONSIDER THEIR CHILDREN. "These men would much rather have loons are closed on Sunday than in one where they are open. They don't want to have their sons and daughters compelled to pars saloons which are doing busthrough the side doors now. A good many such men are half ashamed of entering the saloon anyway, and whether they are or not, they feel that it would be a bad thing for the community to have the liquor trafallowed as much freedom on Sunday afternoon and evening as on Saturday, There are other forces which would operate on the same side, like the motives that Tammany would have to work secretly against a change which is asked in order to help a reform administration, and to break up the blackmall system by which it has profited, and expects to profit again -but those which I have mentioned are quite sufficient to defeat the proposition." But something ought to be done, oughtn't there? What should it be?" Certainly things should not go on as they have been going. But there can be tired passer-by. Apart from the restless a sort of shrine for flowers and bonbons?" a radical reform almost immediately without any change in the law. With a good police commissioner, such as Mr. Low is solely for the sake of its wonderful peace day about a year later he confided to me sure to appoint such a man as Colonel and quiet. They would have found neither, that his garden-he was a commuter-was Partridge, for example-the system of po- by the way, in old St. Paul's of the fif- a-bloom with roses. 'I'd bring some in to lice blackmail can be broken up in a very | teenth century, for while mass was being | you, but I don't think it would look well. short while. At the same time the saloon | said in one chapel, a funeral service in an- | And you wouldn't like it, would you?' 1 keepers can be made to understand that other, and so on, all sorts of commerce was told him I couldn't dream of turning my their places must be kept quiet and orderly carried on in the middle aisle, from the desk into a shrine. 'What an extraordi-

quietly through the side door. What I would like to see is the application throughout the city of the system which my friends in Brooklyn tell me prevailed there when Mr. Low was mayor of that city. and Colonel Partridge was his police commissioner, and again, year later, when Mr. Schieren was mayor. I am told that the police commissioners under both of those mayors made the saloon keepers shut their front doors and keep their places quiet on Sunday, but they were allowed to sell to people who went in by the side doors, and they were not obliged to pay the police for the privilege. Of course you may say that this is a violation of the letter of the law, which says that liquor shall not be sold on Sunday, but it does not violate the spirit of the law, which aims only to prevent disturbance of the peace. It would be no use to try stopping all sale of liquor on Sunday by shutting everything up tight, as Roosevelt did six years ago, for the people would turn against any administration which atempted it. If we could have a law for Sunday opening passed which would apply only to the Germans, it might be all right, but there are other elements of the population which would abuse privileges that migh safely be granted to the Germans. The best practicable way of solving the problem is | him. that Brooklyn system. I hope that the Legislature will not make any change in the law, and that Mr. Low will apply that

BRITISHER AND YANKEE.

How They Compare in Life and Business Methods.

Allen Sangree, in Ainslee's Magazine. In the first place, an enterprising Yankee in London does not, as comman fable reports, dash around distraught, helter-skel-ter, now leaping from a bus, again galloping in a hansom up the Strand, running. | was then she began to write for the press. | He Paid His Street-Car Fare in a Way walking, panting-acting, in short, so that | She sent fashion articles to the papers. one might point him out and say, "There is an American; see him hustle."

don are rather a type of cool reserve, content to open the argument, display goods and then calmly await developments until after. Any day in the hotel lobbies one may notice a clean-shaven, substantial men, who appear to have no other object "You do surprise me. You were born in in life than to smoke slowly long, black ond article the editor sent it back, saying cigars. Reposeful in countenance, delibin movement, noncommittal in speech, you might judge them idlers or mere students of human nature; you would she throw in a French word or two? Miss scarcely take them for the cleverest promo-"Yes, I was born in Germany, and lived | ters that ever came out of America. That

"The American is versatile. He can wait us children to church Sunday morning, or rush as occasion demands. For six and then, after dinner, the whole family months Charles T. Yerkes hardly moved went to a beer garden, where we listened to from his comfortable chair in the Hotel Cecil, waiting hour by hour, week by week, to get control of London's underground railways. He went to London from Chicago with four or five million dollars for that particular purpose, and used all the wiles of a modern financier to accom-

> "Slowly, but indefatigably he worked, never reckless, never blustering, always proving what he alleged, never losing heart when the task seemed hardest. New | pretty," "most beautiful" or "excessively" obstacles confronted him each day. He well dressed. To dismiss Lady This withhad to fight statute, precedent and competition. Finally, at the moment when victory appeared certain, the English gineers who had gone to Buda-Pesth to an adverb was most unpardonable. Even examine a Hungarian electrical system, reported in its favor as opposed to the American system. London believed Yerkes at last defeated. But Yerkes, unruffled, kept up the silent fight, and won. He hopes soon to control one hundred miles of underground railway built and equipped by

> "In order to win English patronage an American is ready to forego comfort and temper and nationality. He speedily makes for himself a motto 'Fight an Englishman with his own weapons,' and he learns the value of a frock coat. One of his first im- newspaper man, who is as famous for his oulses therefore is to hunt up a tailor, and the baneful garment that, at home, was associated only with weddings and funerals soon becomes his daily habit. Sometimes also he struggles with the broad a pathetically. But do not conclude from this that the American loses his individuality. Far from it. The coat and the accent are only part of his working capital. Neither inter feres with his method of enterprise. The contrast 'twixt Britain and Yankee is al-

The Englishman dresses leisurely, breakfasts plentifully, reads his paper carefully and reaches the office by 10 o'clock: the American jumps into his clothes, dis- was taking dictation while the dictator poses of a slight meal, buys a paper on the | strode up and down the room talking in a way to the station, reads it on the train, | loud voice and with appropriate gestures. walks briskly to his office and plunges into correspondence. Typewriters start clicking, letters are dictated, cables answered, and when the hour arrives for the Englishcleared his desk and is ready to go out and

ping Scotch whisky in a rare old public ouse that reeks of tradition, the other, sharp-faced and dapper, is dodging about subscribing shares; when the Englishman is engaged in the relish of a noonday chop the American is walking in Hyde Park talking automobiles to a prospective buyer. "At 4 p. m., when the Englishman is on his way to golf links, tennis or the river, vice. 'Don't go into a newspaper office the American, dust-covered and soiled, is still busy building electric trains in Kensington, placing elevators in Buckingham palace and erecting hotels on Piccadilly. "When the Englishman, flushed with change of dress for dinner, the American is giving hurry orders at his hotel for a party with whom he hopes to do business, and when the Englishman is looking on at | they are glad to see in a newspaper office, the play his Anglo-Saxon cousin is revolv- and that is the man or the woman with ing the day's work and planning for the an idea. And if you have an idea they morrow. The Englishman works to live; want you and you will get a hearing. The the American lives to work.'

FOR HUNTERS TO READ.

'Speaking of the hunting season reminds me of a curious thing in connection with the voters consider it right to sell liquor | the opossum and the raccoon," said a man on Sunday, and so would vote that the sa- who is fond of a chase in the woods, "and I have often heard hunters remark on exactly the same thing. Now, it takes a well-trained dog to whip a 'coon. A 'coon is one of the gamest things in the woods the question is ever submitted the voters in many respects. They are naturally belligerent and fight a great deal among themselves. Among the well-trained dogs you will not find many that are particularly anxious to get into a contest with a coon above the average size. If the dog ty bonnet. She says the bonnet contains fails to get the 'coon just right at the first leap there is trouble ahead for the dogsplit ears, a gashed face and other disagreeable things of this sort. The dog that understands the game will make an effort So would be nine-tenths of the Protestant | to crush the 'coon's breast. This is the only chance he has, and if the lick misses ministers favor the change, like Bishop honors will be even for a while, at least, and the chances will be in favor of the 'coon's escape a second time. So game are file of the clergy in every denomination, so these animals when it comes to fighting far as we learn their views, are against dogs that one will frequently be more than Sunday salgons-and very earnestly against | a match for a half-dozen dogs. I recall them. In the second place, you would have one instance in my own experience where a 'coon that had lost one of his forelegs in a mously against changing the law, and steel trap whipped three dogs. Now a 'possum will not fight a dog at all. They will means to have that element against any give up in a minute and play dead. They cause. Then let me tell you that, if a simply fall over as if dead and apparently quit breathing. If they breathe they do not 'no' ballots cast by German-Americans show it. But here is the curious thing and Irish-Americans and Americans who which hunters claim to have discovered: A 'possum can whip a 'coon. Not only that, but a 'coon is actually afraid of a 'possum, and will avoid the fight if there is any chance in the world for him to do it, and they have been known to run. I cannot speak with authority on the subject, but I witnessed a thing once which tended to encourage belief in what the hunters say. I a-young-woman's-father, but young- rection, and last week it gathered its ofhad built a scaffold in a persimmon tree and had been laying for a bear that had begun to lay in his winter supply of food from a field of corn in St. Francis county, evening as on Saturday. Let me tell you Arkansas. Suddenly I saw a 'possum slipping around under the tree picking up the persimmons which had fallen. A 'coon showed up and the 'possum crouched until the 'coon was in reach and the white fuzzy fellow sprang upon the 'coon desperately I never heard such a wild cry of utter and agonizing despair. The 'coon managed to get away, but the 'possum remained until he got ready to leave. Now, the 'coon might have been frightened merely. I do

The Quiet of a Great Church.

mon tree for that night at least."

of one thing. The 'coon quit the persim-

It is curious how St. Paul's, although the of the quill that I fled from his office and first cathedral church in England that was | never spoke to him again. built actually for the observance of the Anglican ritual, manages, nevertheless, to tion on his staff. 'I hope, Miss Jenkins.' retain something of a foreign and a Catho- he said. 'you are not the type of newslic nature in the way it offers shelter to the paper woman that expects her desk to be groups of sight-seers, there are always I told him I didn't insist upon it. He was plenty of people there who have gone in a Spartan. We became great friends. One on Sunday. If a saloon causes no dist hiring of servants to the transaction of nary young woman you are!' he remarked. turbance on Sunday, and if the propri- legal business. We have altered all that tor is not blackmalled by the police, there nowadays, and St. Paul's is the quietest woman," continued Miss Jenkins (that no particular harm in his selling a say in the noisiest city in the world.

MISS JENKINS FOUND THE LIFE STRENUOUS WHILE IT LASTED.

She Received Advice in Unlimited Quantities, and but Little Aid-Now Takes Care of the Baby.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Miss Jenkins has retired from journal-Her husband is "something in the wholesale grocery business and nothing out of it." as Miss Jenkins (who used to have a caustic wit of her own) once described

Sometimes, when the baby is building blocks and strong-mindedly taking care of himself, his mother, unlike Silas Wegg, drops into prose. She tells how she came to be what in England is called a "writer for the Press." The press is alluded to with a solemn capital "P" in England, laugh at.

Miss Jenkins went to Oxford the summer of the year she graduated. She wanted to see Balliol and hear some lectures. It They printed the articles, but they first Not at all. Business Americans in Lon- changed "on the blas" to "on the cross," "goods" to "stuffs," "shirtwaists" to "blouses," 'waists" to 'bodices," "ties" they can reach out and get what they are to "shoes," "shoes" to "boots" and "perin her descriptions of things and couldn't Jenkins asked how chic and piquant and chapeau and gants de suede would do, and pression that they didn't know there was the editor beamed his approbation. But such a creature as a man within a hunthey came to a standstill about the lack | dred miles of them. of enthusiasm. "I guess you mean I lack | But when this small boy began to have superlatives, isn't that it?" asked Miss his troubles all hands got to looking him Jenkins. The editor pondered and then over. Everybody, it would appear, likes t announced: "Ladies love to read adjec- | see a small boy in trouble, anyhow.

> WEAK ON SUPERLATIVES. Superlatives were necessary in all the works of London journalism that Miss Jenkins attempted. The society editors insisted that every "society lady" was "very "extraordinary," big and flerce and strong as it sounded to Miss Jenkins's American ears, was not allowed to qualify the unusual without support. "I fancy you mean a most extraordinary

bonnet, don't you?" the society editor asked her once when she had displayed her poverty of superlatives in his columns. Wearying of adjectives, Miss Jenkins came home in the autumn. "I had no letters of introduction," she says. "I don't believe in them and never used but one in my life. That was from a well-known frothy style, his taste in dress, his fine appearance and his early escapades as he is for making money and getting his name before the public. He is an inveterate firstnighter and noted more for his originality and audacity than for his scholarly or literary tendencies. I believe he has been called the most thorough 'man of the world' in New York. To this personage I went when I arrived in New York. He wrote for a syndicate and the paper of my native town published his articles. I looked upon him "The Briton rises late; the Yankee be- as the veritable dean of journalism. His offices were luxurious and he had two typewriters working for dear life. One was sending out articles and letters; the other

"He was so good to look at and received me in such a friendly off-hand manner that man to begin work the American has I was quite charmed. We sat down and I told him my hopes and my designs on New "While the one, smug and stolid, is sip- York and asked his advice, 'Don't tell won't go,' I said. 'I have the journalistic of relief, but they wanted to read their bee in my bonnet. "'It's a mighty pretty bonnet,' was his

THE "IDEA" IN DEMAND.

woman,' was this fatherly sage's adwith the air of a conqueror, and don't think "I am pretty, I am charming. am a lady of quality and my card will impress them." Don't think any of these things, and even when you are famous Caesar (or Cleopatra or Mary, Queen of Scots!); they will be glad to see me! newspaper folk who are not too cheeky are usually too vague. Fill up with ideas; forget everything else but that you are a person with an idea; never say you can't do a thing, but go ahead. Even I can't do everything,' admitted the famous journalist modestly. 'But there isn't anything I wouldn't dare try. That's how I make money, how I down my enemies, how I keep well and how I keep young-and if you knew anything about me you'd know I'm past master in all these things.' And

he was and is, too. THE BEE IN HER BONNET. "Then he gave me a letter of introducme. It read: 'Dear B-: This will introduce Miss Sappho Jenkins and her pret-She is as bright as a button.' Then the editor smiled again and looked at my hat. "'I would like to write you an article on "A Summer in Oxford on \$100." I said considered him a bad lot and a boy bound primly. 'Do you care for the subject?' straight for state's prison or worse. "'I don't think \$100 would bribe me to stay there all summer,' the editor mused. 'Sleepy old hole, as I remember it. I'm afraid Oxford's rather a far cry from Breadway. I think I'd rather have "How to Do Coney on \$1." And he wasn't joking, either. I did the story. All articles are 'stories' with editors, you know. "I didn't make much money, but I got lots of good advice in those days. I suppose it was because I looked very young to be flitting around offices trying to feel that as I was a person with an idea, I would be welcome. The young editors were usually chillingly polite. The middle-aged ones were kind and friendly, sometimes even flippant or flirtatious. The old ones were fatherly or gruff. I think 1 would have liked the middle-aged ones best if they had not been such an uncertain quantity that I never knew what enough-to-be-a-beau, used to give me advice. He also used to print my articles. He never praised them or me, but he was always urging me to get out of newspaper work, marry and settle down. I was | railroad ties. ambitious at that time and thought the public needed me. I was offended. HER TWO PROPOSALS.

"'Well, if you will write them, why not marry anyway? Few men like scribbling wives, but I wouldn't mind it. I'd like you so much that I could even stand that if not know how that was. But I am certain | you will marry me.' That's the only proexcept one from a boy reporter, for whom I wrote a story of a fire," laughed Miss Jenkins. "But, of course, my soaring soul was so herribly hurt by the tactless knight "Another editor once offered me a posi-

frock just as he was diving into the log-fire. "But I did some odd things. I once spent two days in an old ladies' home to see if the poor dears were being properly treated. I was just twenty at the time. INTERVIEWED THE MAYOR.

"I interviewed the mayor, too. I have been a victim of advice. He gave me some, too. He asked my age and religion and ancestry, because he 'was the father of the city,' he said. Then we discovered that his daughters had gone to the same convent school that I had, but he said he was glad they didn't have to make their living. I'm sure they couldn't,' he sighed. We had a sensational talk about corruption and the police and Tammany Hall and free baths (which was all published and illustrated the next day), but the mayor's parting words to me were: 'Why don't you study stenography? It's nicer work for a

once wrote a psychological study of a murderer's eyes and wrote reams of 'stuff' on every conceivable topic, but I think my most amusing assignment was an interview I had with a big political candidate. I was gay and careless and elated by success in certain lines of work, but I didn't know whether Congress met in Albany or Washington. But I tackled that candidate and he seemed to enjoy the interview as much as I did. When I left we shook hands with great cordiality. On the threshold I paused. The national hero had an expectant twinkle in his eye. 'Oh, I forgot to ask you,' I cried, 'why are you a Democrat, anyway?" "He paused to think it out. 'I really because, like Punch, it is not a thing to | don't know,' he said at last, with a seraphic smile, 'unless it is because I am a Republican!

THE BOY'S WAY.

to Attract Attention.

Washington Star. When this small boy on the Ninth-street car went into his clothing after his car fare the other passengers betrayed little or no interest in him. He was an ordinary, snubnosed, freckled-faced boy of nine or ten, and it seemed pretty safe to assume that he had the nickel necessary for a ride of he wouldn't have swung aboard, and so the passengers paid little or no attention to him. The men, as usual, occupied themselves in pretending that they weren't looking at all at the good-looking women in the opposite seats, and the women, also as usual, endeavored to convey the im-

The boy plowed around in the lining of the right-hand pocket of his shabby little overcoat, screwing himself into many impossible attitudes as he stood and wriggled in the aisle, and, finally, after terrific exertion, he brought forth a penny, half buried in a lot of woolly stuff from the coat. Then he turned his attention to the lining of the left-hand pocket of his overcoat. After almost superhuman difficulties, in the process of which it looked as if the boy might get himself wrapped around an invisible axis several times in such a manner that he could never get right again, he produced another penny, also plentifully wadded in woolen lint belonging to the

A couple of elderly men who were reading papers side by side at the end of the car began to get nervous. They pushed back their spectacles and studied the boy's movements anxiously.

"Fare, there, son!" said the conductor. The boy gazed reproachfully at the conductor, stuck the two found pennies in his mouth and continued his weird exer-

tions to assemble his fare. He unbuttoned his overcoat by the simple process of giving it a yank from bottom to top, and then he dug into the righthand pocket of his jacket. That pocket, too, seemed to be liningless, and the boy had to grope through it like a cat clawing for the exit of a bag. At length he got to the end of it, and an expression of acute relief crossed his freckled features. The hand was wedged in so tightly that he had about as much trouble in getting it out as he had in getting it in, but it clutched another cent when it finally made its appearance. This went into his mouth to join the other two. At this point the two elderly men coughed violently and scowled at the boy, as if to say that they wished the infernal business were done with, but the others who were watching the boy's moves seemed sympathetic The boy next began a laborious exploration of his right-hand knickerbocker pocket, from which he produced and restowed in his overcoat pocket many articles peculiar to boy-marbles, a piece of wax, a rusty-looking knife, two or three printed celluloid buttons, and so on-and at the very bottom of this salvage was yet another penny. All the other passengers except the two elderly men breathed sighs papers, and yet they couldn't while this boy was engaged in his eventful search. with the chances about even whether he'd win out or not.

"Fare, now, there, kid!" said the conboy handed him the four pennies from his mouth, after very politely rubbing them off on his overcoat sleeve, and he said with a very boyish grin:

"I got the other one somewhere-wait a minute, mister. Then the boy gazed up at the ceiling of the car and studied for a moment, while the other passengers-except the two elderly men, who looked ferocious-rooted for

him with all their might. The boy felt tentatively of his left-hand knickerbockers pocket, but it was plain to see that he knew that was no go. For about half a minute he looked worried, and the sympathetic passengers worried along with him, as could be seen by the tense expression on their faces as they regarded every movement of the boy with strained. almost feverish attention. Then the boy reached into a back pocket of his knickerbockers, brought forth one of those celluloid traveling soap boxes, somewhat battered, took off the lld, and there, buried in a lot of junk, was the other cent.

The sigh of relief that ran around that car was distinctly audible. The sympathetic passengers, men and women, settled themselves back in their seats and smiled at the boy, and two or three of them looked as if they wanted to jump up and suggest cheers. The two elderly men coughed violently again, readjusted their spectacles, and began again on their newspapers. Then the small boy sat down, took a neat-looking change purse from the inside pocket of his overcoat, dumped the contents-about \$2 in quarters, nickels and dimes-into his hands and began counting it, whereupon the passengers who had been rooting for him but a moment before instantly froze and looked at him as if they

To Grow Trees. New York Evening Post. Forestry may get a healthy boom from the action of the railroad companies. They and the pulp companies are the greatest consumers of trees, and both need to have an eye to the future, if they would keep the price of lumber within reasonable limits, or, indeed, avoid a scarcity. In this may be found the incentive for tree planting and forest preservation. The individual rarely feels this. He cannot expect to live to reap the benefit of hardwood trees planted by him, and therefore he does not plant. State governments are slow to act in the matter, but the corporations may move for a selfish interest. They are practically continuous, and may reap what they sow. One railroad company, the Baltimore to expect. One of these old-enough-to-be & Ohio, is alive to its interests in this dificials, over 200 in number, at Cumberland, to listen to lectures on forestry by government experts. This indicates some action towards the growing of trees suitable for

Bequest to the Public.

London Express. A report is current that Mr. Rhodes has decided to bequeath a large sum of money to the public. Mr. Rhodes and Messrs. Wernher and Belt are life governors of the De Beers Company and in this capacity they are entitled to a quarter of the annual profits after dividends of 36 per cent have been paid to the shareholders. A scheme has been drawn up under which the life governors will receive 150,000 new deferred shares in consideration of their giving up their rights, and it is stated that Mr. Rhodes intends to provide in his will that the dividends on his new shares shall, after his death, be applied for public pur-poses. Mr. Alfred Beit is credited with similar intentions. As the share of surplus profits which fell to the life governors for the year 1898-9 amounted to nearly £160,000. the sum involved is very large, and, if the intentions of Messrs. Rhodes and Beit are correctly reported, the public will derive considerable benefit.

The Indianapolis Fire Insurance Company has over \$350,000 assets invested in government bonds, municipal securities and mortgage loans. Patronize a home company which is safe and sound. Office No. "I wasn't a very yellow newspaper 148 East Market street. JOHN M. SPANN, Secretary. was) as she caught the back of the baby's JOHN H. HOLLIDAY, President.

THE H. LIEBER COMPANY

24 W. Washington St.

A Thousand Christmas Hints

RE at your disposal when you step inside The Lieber doorway. That's not many--as hints go nowadays--for some stores advertise ten thousand, but there's a difference, Not a suggestion of anything trivial or unworthy HERE. Whatever is brought to your notice is GOOD--the sort of a

gift you'd like to receive yourself. Another splendid feature of this display is its newness--its freshness--the indescribable charm of artistic worth and exclusiveness.

A HOST OF POPULAR-PRICED ARTICLES

ORIGINAL in oil and water colors; high-class PAINTINGS works of art by painters of reputa-- tion. Our Mr. Lieber personally selected this interesting line while in Europe, and we offer them to the Indiana public with confidence as worthy in artistic merit and reasonable in price-\$40.00 to \$500.00.

DOLLAR Quite wonderful this great showing PICTURES of handsomely framed Pictures at one dollar. Of course it is quite impossible to describe the line in detail, but the variety of new pictures-large and small, square, oval and round, in all sorts of finishes, gilt, enamel and fancy woods, all framed-\$1.00.

FRAMED A most remarkable line; in fact we PICTURES consider framed pictures our strongest line. Such an inexhaustible assortment-all new and at prices to suit every purse. Charming Pictures at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$4.00 and \$6.00. Water color landscapes, in new style gilt and black and gilt frames, \$2.00 up to \$7.50. Hunting-dining-room subjects-\$1.50 to

GIBSON The craze for these charming crea-PICTURES tions has not abated. To the contrary it is on the increase and the public await eagerly the new productions of the famous American. Here are all of the new ones: "Turning of the Tide," "The Expert Who "Cares," "The Dog," "They Began Saying Goodbye in August," and latest of all, "His Xmas Gift," framed complete, \$2.75 and \$1.75. The Gibson Calendar, \$2.00.

FRAMED You must see these new Posters. They POSTERS are the high grade French productions by Mucha, Berthon and others, in original art Noveau framing, priced from \$2.00 to \$12.00, and a late fad. Berthon's beautiful poster head of Wilhelmine, in most artistic yellow and gold frame-\$5.00.

CAMERA For Christmas we offer, in addition BARGAINS to the largest selection of Cameras -- in the West, a limited number of Bullard Magazine Cameras, capacity 18, 5 x 4 plates, size B, complete with lens and shutter-\$10 value, \$6.67. Size A, with double lens and shutter, a \$15 value, for \$10.00. Size AA, very fine camera, \$18 value, \$12.00.

PICTURES A lot of good things for dens and FOR DENS cozy nooks. Christmas Golf Girls, - Ballet Girls and new subjects, framed in dark Flemish oak, \$1.00 to \$4.50. "One to Go," a striking subject in color of two old cronies at billiards, framed, \$3.50. "The Fencing Girl," a most attractive novelty, in specially designed frame with crossed foils and shield, complete, \$7.50.

SPECIAL How can we attempt to enumerate FEATURES the hundreds of beautiful and artistic things that crowd the store. Statuettes, Bronzes, Bric-a-Brac, Water Colors and Oil Paints for children and professionals, rare Photographs and reproductions, Mirrors, Calendars and many other Christmas novelties. The best plan is to look through the store.

Get Your Order for Framing in at Once===Time is Needed.

THE H. LIEBER COMPANY



A Beautiful Set of Majes= tic Cooking Utensils

Consisting of seventeen pieces, worth \$7.50, with each Majestic Steel an Malleable Iron Range sold-Beginning Monday, December 9, and lasting ONE WEEK.

The Majestic is the steel range that does not break, crack nor warp; the most durable and the quickest baker made.

Has an air-tight oven, malleable iron top and door frames. Sold under our guarantee. Call and see it. ALSO OUR TEMPTING ARRAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

Vonnegut Hardware

120-122-124 EAST WASHINGTON STREET

Call 589 Old or New Phone.



Stoves @ @

Lowest Prices. Cash or payments. "Jewel" Base Burners,

"Jewel" Steel Ranges, Malleable Ranges.

This is a comfortable prospect for coll weather. Come to us for anything in the stove line.

Lilly & Stalnaker, 114, 116 E. Wash. St.

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

When laundered by hand have a set and finish not obtained by machine

THE EXCELSIOR is the only Laundry in the city that does hand laundering. PHONE 249, and we will send for and deliver linen.

CLEVELAND LINE Depart Arrive Union C ty and Cleveland accom..... 9.45
New York and Boston immited, de... 2.55
N Y & Bos "Knickerbocker." ds.... 6.25
BENTON HARBOR LINE Benton Harbor express....... Benton Harbor express, p....... Wabash accommodation...... ST. LOUIS LINE. Cincinnati express, s..... Cincinnati accommodation..... Cincinnati accommodation......10.45 Cincinnati express, p........*2.50 PEORIA LINE Peoria, Bloomington m and ex...... Peoria and Bloomington fex. d p*11.50 Champaign accommodation, p d4.10 Ohio special, d p... CIN., HAM. & DAYTON BY. City Ticket Office, 25 W. Wash. St. Cincinnati express s c...*4.00 *12 45 Cincinnati fast mail, s...*8.21 *6.40 Cin. and Dayton ex. p. . 110.40 Chicago fast mail, s, p d*7.00 LAKE ERIE & WESTERN R. R. Toledo, Chicago and Michigan ex..... †7.00 Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, lim...*12.20 Muncle, Lafay'te and Laporte spec. 17.20 110.25 INDIANA, DECATUR & WESTERN R'Y. Decatur and St. Louis mail and ex.... 18.00 14.25 Chicago express, p d......til 50 corner Illinous Philadelphia and New York. alumore and Washington*8.45 *12.00 Columbus, Ind. and Louisville lumbus, Ind. and Louisville. Richmond, Piqua and Columbus. O .. *7.20 *10.30 77.30 olumbus, Ind & Madison. Martinsville Accommodation Columbus, Ind. and Louisville*8.25 North Vernon and Madison..... Dayton and Xenia. Logansport and Chicago..... Martinaville Accommodation ... , †12 30 †12 05 Richm'd, way pointwto stradford, 0.†1 25 †2 00 ... *3.05 *12 10 Philadelphia and New York *3.05 *1 2 10 Baltimore and Washington Louisville and Madison*4.00 *5 00 *5 00 *5 45 Pittsburg and East.... Columbus, Pittsburg and East... Spencer accommodation Louisville Accommodation Phil. and New Y'k, "The Limited". "7.15 Dayton and Xenia

RAILHOAD TIME CARD.

F. M. time is in BLACK figures.—Trains marked thus: *-Daily, S-Sleeper, P-1 arior Car, C-Chair Car, D-Dining Car, t-Except Sunday.

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

City Ticket Office, No. 1 E. Washington St.

INTERURBAN TIME CARD. UNION TRACTION LINES.

.8.00

?Sunday only.

Station 119 Union Block, W. Maryland St. Trains leave Maryland and Illinois streets at :15 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 11:15 m. for Anderson, Muneie, Alexandria, Maion, Elwood and way stations. Limited trains for Muncie without stop, except at Anderson, leave 7:30 and 10:30 a. m., 4:30 and 7:30 p. m. Fare on these trains, 90c to Muncie, 60c to An-

Richmond acc

Logansport and Chicago ...

Western Express ..

Martinsville accommodation 11 1 15

Terre Haute, St. Louis and West.......*7.25 Torre Haute, St. Louis and West....*12.15 Western Express.....*3.30

Ferre Haute and Effingham acc 14.00

*Daily, †Daily except Sunday.

VANDALIA LINE

St. Louis and all points West*11 20 *10.00